

LAJOIE A MANAGER, BUT NOT A GOOD IDEAS

Connie Mack Tells of the Frenchman's Shortcomings.

LUCKY TO LOSE HIS STARS

Athletics Gained Much by Having to Practically Reorganize the Team.

"If I had kept Lajoie and the rest of that bunch the American League took from the Philadelphia National League club, I never would have won the pennant in the American League in 1902. Lajoie has some of the worst ideas on how to play baseball of any practical ball player I have ever known."

This was the statement of Connie Mack, manager of the Athletics, the other day when discussing the team he is piloting this season and the success that attended his efforts when he first went to the Quaker City.

Lucky to Lose Stars.

"It was a lucky thing for the club that we lost Lajoie and that bunch, in some ways. They were thoroughly imbued with the ideas that had prevailed for so long a time on the old National League club that shagging the ball was good ball playing. Of course, there must be plenty of good stick work, but there must be team work, 'inside' baseball, as well, 'inside' baseball was absolutely unknown to Lajoie and is nearly so today, though Armour has brought him to the point where he will attempt to hunt the ball in a close game with a man on first and no one out. But Lajoie is not a success as a batter in this department, and chafes under the restraint that compels him to do it. He wants to 'hit it out,' as the bleachers say."

"In saying this of Lajoie I am not belittling his ability as a ball player. He is undoubtedly without an equal in the game today and probably never has had for general all-around play. As a stickler he is the greatest, and as a fielder there are none to approach him. But on what is known as 'scientific' ball playing, the 'inside' of the game, he is deficient, and I am thoroughly convinced that the Athletics could never have won the pennant in the American League in 1902 had that aggregation been retained."

"At the time I made a desperate fight to hold them, but the State courts were against us. Since that I have changed my mind about the usefulness they would have been to me."

Credit for Connie Mack.

"Connie Mack must be given great credit for what he has done with the Athletics," said a manager of one of the American League teams when he heard this tale of Mack's regarding Lajoie and the other old National League players he had lost.

"When it is considered what a blow was struck by taking away his greatest players—Lajoie, Eick, Bernhardt, Fraser, and Duggieby—it can easily be seen that he was 'up against it.' So he hustled out and got together a team of youngsters and what was the result? He turned them into a team that has won the pennant in the American League in 1903. Look over the list of men who are playing regularly with the Athletics today and see what a lot of them Mack has developed."

"At first base is Harry Davis, who had been given the position by Lajoie, but he never made good. He couldn't 'make good' in the National and returned to bookkeeping. But Mack got him when short-handed and now Harry Davis is the best first baseman in the American League."

Murphy a Find.

"After Lajoie went Mack hustled about and picked up Bonner to play second for a time. He didn't last long, and was sent to Louisville, and in his place came Dan Murphy, from the Connecticut State League. Murphy has proved not only a good fielder, but a strong stickler, good base runner, and a thorough baseball player in every respect."

"Monte and Lave Cross, at short and third, respectively, were known quantities, and no youngsters have been tried out for those positions. Though last season, when Lave was laid up for a time, a pair of lads—Daly and Kelly—were given trials."

Pickups Helped Greatly.

"Dave Sultz played in 1902 with the Athletics in the outfield, but Mack was wise enough to let him go when he found that his legs could not stand the strain, and Ollie Pickering played there last season. 'Pick' couldn't 'make good' at Cleveland, but he did grand work for the Athletics. Besides that Mack picked up Dan Hoffman. He has been a great help as a substitute."

"Mike Powers, just out of Notre Dame, was given a chance behind the bat, and 'made good' right away. Osee Schreckengost wasn't good at Cleveland, but has been Mack's mainstay behind the bat since 1902, and always catches Waddell."

"Losing nearly all his pitching staff, Mack had to hunt for new material. He had been either fortunate in what he had picked up or he knows how to get the best out of the material on hand. At any rate, he has brought out Ed Plank, Bender and Henley to say nothing of his ability to handle Rube Waddell."

"You've got to give it to Connie Mack as the greatest manager in the American League. When 'up against it' he went out and got the best of the old and new material, the old being mostly cast-offs of other teams, and molded it over again into a championship aggregation. In doing this he has tried out a host of youngsters and some 'has-beens' too, but his judgment in selecting only the best has proven faultless."

MENTAL TEMPERAMENT THE GREATEST FACTOR

Effects of Foul-Strike Rule Governed by This Faculty, Says McCarthy.

"The result of the foul-strike rule upon any player's batting depends largely upon the mental temperament of the man himself," says Jack McCarthy. "Some men, who are in the habit of making quick, sharp swipes at every good ball that comes their way, click off two fouls like a flash, and then, with two strikes on them, get utterly rattled, fan out, or push out an easy one. Others may be industrious waiters, who prize themselves on their cool nerve, and these may have the first ball shot over, let it go for a called strike, tip off the second, and find themselves in as big a covey as the nervous, quick-hitting lads."

Australian Establishes Indian Club Record

Swings Clubs Continuously for 41 1-2 Hours. Tom Burrows Is the Remarkable Athlete. Trained "Paddy" Slavin.

To think of a man swinging Indian clubs continuously for 41 1/2 hours.

Such a performance seems incredible, but it has been made and on record. The man who turned the feat is Tom Burrows, a native of Ballarat, Victoria. He's now in St. Louis and will likely give some exhibitions of his great endurance work before he leaves there.

Burrows has for years held the world's record for continuous club-swinging. His old mark was 41 hours and 11 minutes, made at Filla's Circus, Johannesburg, in June, 1902. This he beat at Melbourne, March 20 last.

The "Melbourne Argus," in commenting upon Burrows' great performance, said: "His actual average was 31 circles per minute throughout, or a total of close on 3,000 circles, all of them artistically executed and worthy of the performer."

"About 10:30 the boxing program, which had run from 8 o'clock, was completed, the crowd surrounding the stage. Many Circles Per Minute. "Burrows then started to do a lot of fancy work, which most expert club swingers could not execute when quite fresh. His work hereabouts averaged nearly 250 circles per minute, and he did all known in the business."

"As the time drew nearer for the full 42 hours, the enthusiasm of the crowd became very marked, and when the time-

keeper finally called 'time' they rushed from all parts to congratulate Burrows on his great feat. "The champion was given a light massage, and after a few minutes' rest joined Mrs. Burrows and drove home amid a storm of cheers from the crowd who had waited outside to greet him."

"During the swing Burrows lost half a stone in weight, while toward the end his forearms suffered considerably, chiefly the right one."

Trained "Paddy" Slavin.

This is Burrows' third trip to the United States. On both previous visits he came over seeking a pugilistic championship.

In 1893 Burrows brought Tom Williams over. He matched his man with "Mysterious Billy" Smith, and the Yankee won via the knockout route in two rounds.

Six years later Burrows came across with "Billy" Edwards. He pitted Edwards against Smith, and again did "Mysterious Billy" trim Burrows' charge, knocking him to sleep in four rounds after a great battle.

Burrows formerly trained "Paddy" Slavin, one of the slanting prize ring, who was in line for the heavy-weight championship in the early '80s. Burrows trained Slavin for his "go" with Peter Jackson. Jackson won ten rounds.

A battle was fought before the National Sporting Club of London, in 1894, and is generally regarded as one of the greatest ever decided on European soil.

COCK FIGHTING BECOMES POPULAR

Sport Flourishes on the Quiet in West.

RULES GOVERNING A FIGHT

Duties of Handlers of Each Bird and Method of Procedure.

Cock fighting continues to be one of the most popular winter sports in some sections of the West, according to the "Minneapolis Tribune," but only the favored few have been able to witness the contests between the trained birds for several seasons past. Hardly a week went by last winter when the game chicken fanciers did not assemble in the outskirts of either Minneapolis or St. Paul to fight a "main."

The sport is under the ban, but the fancies invariably manage to have for little miles whenever they think a crowd of the game chicken lovers are getting uneasy for one. While a few reached the public ear, there were a great many more which were even more exciting than the ones which were tossed to the wind, and the prospect for another good season is bright.

There are many who do not know either the rules or the fine points of the game, and for those who are not familiar with them an outline of the rules which govern the sport are given below: Governing Rules. Handlers will pit their cocks six feet apart, using one hand, not advancing until a blow is struck, nor hovering over cocks so as to record their fighting. Handler shall not touch his cock unless he is hung in the pit, the other cock or in himself, except to gently give him a wing when necessary without raising or moving the cock, and when his cock is not under his opponent.

Cocks must be turned over at all times when on their backs. When cocks are hung both handlers shall lay hold of their respective birds and the party whose cock is hung shall hold his cock steady while the other party carefully draws out the gaff, catching the in cock by the shank below the knee. Any gaffs round from socket to point shall be deemed fair and only such. Handlers may do all they wish to help or nurse their cocks during the thirty seconds between handling; no one will be allowed to assist, however, in any way. No soaping, greasing, or use of any thing on gaffs or cock's head or feathers that can injure adverse bird will be allowed.

Taking the Count. Should one or both cocks refuse to fight, handler of last fighting cock may take the count, if he deems it best. If the handler takes the count he chooses to do so. Counting forty when cocks shall be handled and delivered back to beak in the center of the pit—then ten shall be counted and cocks again handled; this shall be repeated three times, making forty times refused, and battle shall be decided against the cock refusing to fight. At any time during the count a cock may break make by a peck or a blow, when the count may be begun over, should either cock refuse to fight; but only ten shall be counted for four times, forty only being counted once in any battle.

Any violation of these rules or conditions set forth will be a foul and the judge may decide the battle against the side so offending.

Training cocks with a close, unfair hackle will not be permitted. mortally wounded while fighting, the last living bird shall win the battle. If neither bird lives longer than his opponent, then the fighting cock shall win. If both are fighting together the battle shall be decided by a draw.

Should both cocks refuse to fight when able to do so, such battle shall be a draw. No one shall be allowed in the pit during the battle except the two handlers and the judge.

Hugh Duffy, manager of the Philadelphia National League team, spent several hours in Baltimore the other day endeavoring to purchase four of Baltimore's star players. The list had on it two pitchers and two infielders. Duffy wanted as he was told that the services of Captain "Robbie" Davis, who had been with the Baltimore club had not even one good player to sell—and they are all good.

HOW PRIZE PUGS OUTFITTED FAME

Brady Advertises Charges by Hot Air.

MADDEN MAKES THEM FIGHT

Thinks Public Admires the Champion Who Takes On All Comers.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Many, and oftentimes unique, are the methods of managers of pugilists in advancing the interests of their charges. Not a few of them follow the methods of theatrical managers in exploiting the abilities of those in their keeping, whom others seek the unbeaten paths to bring publicity and success to their men, and, incidentally, to themselves.

A fighter requires all the advertising he can get, and with a shrewd manager he is soon in a position to command recognition and attention. Very few pugilists nowadays, no matter what their standing in their vocation may be, are without somebody to look after their affairs in and out of the ring.

Brings Them Forward. The fistie manager is an institution that has come to stay. But for him many champions before the public today probably would have been unheard of and in obscurity.

Brady has often been accredited with being the craftiest manager in this line. Brady has retired from the game, but when he was in the pugilistic limelight he introduced ideas that have since been taken up by other managers of scrappers. Brady believes that a fighter should be advertised in the same way as the theatrical star.

When he took Jim Corbett in tow he billed the latter with all the magnificence and glory of a circus queen. This was a long time before Corbett ever thought of meeting John L. Sullivan for the championship. Corbett had sprung into prominence through his long-drawn battle with Peter Jackson in San Francisco, but few ever dreamed that he possessed the ability to whip the famous "Boston Boy" into a match with him.

After Corbett knocked Sullivan out, Brady took the California road, and of the country, opening in New York, of course. Weeks before Corbett arrived in Gotham Brady had him advertised extensively.

Hot Air Essential.

His ideas of publicity were different from those pursued by other fistie managers. He kept Corbett's name in the newspapers constantly, had him fêted and dined, introduced him socially, and otherwise, and in this way Corbett succeeded in avoiding a battle for his title until he fought Charles Mitchell in Jacksonville two years ago.

Such a procedure was unheard of up to that time, for champions, especially those in the heavyweight division, were supposed to fight early and often.

Tom O'Rourke is another manager who has developed several champions. But O'Rourke's methods are entirely different from those practiced by Brady. He believes in having his men fight all the time, or as often as they can stand the strain.

When he handled Dixon and Walcott they fought nearly every two months. O'Rourke says this is the best way to advertise a pugilist and make him popular. Billy Madden is another manager of the O'Rourke school, and knows the profession thoroughly. Madden used to be in the ring himself, and has studied match-making until he has brought it down to a science.

Makes Them Fight. "Never let a fighter do too much boxing in a gymnasium," is his motto, "because, nine times out of ten, you are developing him into coward and a quitter. Let him fight and fight. That's the best way to bring out his good qualities."

Madden has managed Jack McAuliffe, John L. Sullivan, Charley Mitchell, and a dozen other noted pugilists. One of Madden's popular methods of advertising those in his charge is to challenge every heavyweight in sight in this direction, and his persistency often results in bringing about a match. If the man Madden challenges fails to respond quickly, Madden usually lays claim to the delinquent pugilist's title, if he is a champion, and announces that his (Madden's) man is ready to defend the newly acquired honors against all comers.

BEATERS OF 1900 A TEAM

Beaneaters of 1900 a Remarkable Aggregation.

TENNEY AND WILLIS SURVIVE

Roving Nature of Ball Player Illustrated by Disruption of Once Famous Nine.

The migratory nature of a ball player's calling finds an excellent exemplification in the Boston club of 1900. This is less than four years ago. Yet in that time the team has been broken up and remade several times, and only two men who were then Beaneaters are still members of the Boston Club.

The survivors are Pitcher Willis and First Baseman Tenney. Some are out of the game, some are managers, some have merely shifted their allegiance to other clubs.

One of them, John Clements, is a link who binds the baseball days of the early eighties to the present.

It seems a bit hard to reconcile that Clements was playing baseball in the major league as recently as four years ago. He is the more naturally associated with the forgotten past.

Clements was a star when Ferguson was in his prime, when Anson was leading the original White Stockings, when Comiskey was chieftain of the St. Louis Browns, when the famous Detroit, with Thome, Thompson and Richardson, were hailed as the greatest collection of batsmen ever brought together on one team.

Clements Had Following.

No catcher ever had a greater following than Clements. He was perhaps the only National League backstop of note who threw with his left hand. When he was at his best nobody got the ball, and with greater speed and accuracy than any other backstop of the time.

Clements has now been out of the game for two years, and is making his home in Philadelphia.

"Billy" Hamilton, another former Beaneater, ranked with Fogarty as the best runner who ever played. He was also a great batsman and a fair fielder. He came to Philadelphia from Kansas City, and was a favorite there until the hapless day when the Phillies traded him for Nash, who was then a back number, and last year in Philadelphia only one season. Hamilton is now manager of the Haverhill, Mass., team.

"Kid" Nichols has come to live this season after having been for three years manager and proprietor of the Kansas City club. He is manager of the St. Louis National, who succeeded in 1903 to the honor of being the first to win the game ever knew.

The "Kid" was a strategist, could number of times in a field he had been more than once responsible for keeping a mediocre team high up in the race. He was a great base runner, and ball is welcomed by fans all along the circuit.

Sells severed his connection with Boston last year and landed the untitled Chicago team third in the National League race.

Boston Had Great Infield.

Long, Tenney, Collins and Lowe made the infield a quartet that rivaled the great fours of the Chicago team and the St. Louis Maroons.

There never was a greater shortstop than Long. He came from Kansas City at the same time Hamilton broke into the major league. He was at once recognized as a star.

Long covered a wonderful amount of ground, and he was supposed to define the shortstop's position, and many a ball thrown at his high quarry, but he reached, and managed to get to first before the batsman.

Long was a first baseman as well as a shortstop. He is perhaps the best fielder who ever essayed the position.

Cuppy, the once effective slow ball twirler, has passed out of the game after many vain efforts to overcome his one vice.

Buck Freeman, now of the Boston Red Sox, has enjoyed a greater measure of financial success than any of his confreres. Not only has he playing been great, but he has been a successful business man. He is the manager of the champions of the American League and the conquerors of the Philadelphia team.

Duffy manages Phillies. Last year saw Bobby Lowe's passing from the major league ranks after a career of more than a decade. His knee went back on him while he was with the Chicago National, and he was forced to quit the game.

Barry is with Philadelphia. He went there from Boston and this is his fourth season in the Quaker City. Stahl is with Dineen, Freeman, and Collins on the Boston Americans.

Duffy, having drifted away from the National League and figuring as the successful manager of Milwaukee, came to Philadelphia to take the place of the manager of the Phillies. Bill Clarke is left to Washington.

MODERN WAR NEWS.

"The war correspondent's greatest difficulty," said Richard Harding Davis, "is the censorship."

He smiled. Then he resumed. "The brilliant and unfortunate Stephen Crane was one of the reporters of the Greco-Turkish war. In a certain skirmish the Turkish forces were turned tail and fled. Crane wrote the story of the skirmish, and then submitted his manuscript to the Turkish censor."

"The censor read it gravely. 'This will have to be toned down,' he said. And, where Crane had written that the Turks had fled, the censor made it that they had retired in good order; where Crane had said they had turned tail, he made it that they had fallen back steadily. Finally the censor came to the expression 'routed,' and he frowned. 'I can't think of a milder expression than this one here—the Turks were routed.' Can you help me? You are a writer."

"Crane answered gravely: 'If I were you, I'd simply say that the indomitable Turks changed front and advanced.'"

Harness Horses Offer Real Gentlemen's Game

Trotters and Pacers Sent for Love and Not as Mere Gambling Machines—Few Trainers Successful in Both Sports.

Bill Curry, the old-time harness trainer, who, for five or six years, has been successfully handling running horses, is still full of his first love, and says that if the opportunity offered he would go back to the trotters and pacers. In speaking of this, he said recently:

"Do you know, I can't see for the life of me why any man with money, who loves a horse, goes in for the runners? I don't see where the fun comes in sitting up in the grandstand and watching a thoroughbred with a monkey on his back scramble six furlongs and die away to nothing under the whip and spur—for that's what generally happens. Not a Gambling Tool. "With a trotter it's different. The horse is something besides a gambling tool. A man can get up behind it in a bike wagon or a sulky if he wants to, and break a record with it. Think of Mr. Billings driving Lou Dillon that mile in two minutes to wagon! The pleasure that it afforded him is something no owner of a thoroughbred ever knows."

"The rich men who race thoroughbreds never make money out of them, no matter how many rich stakes they win. They race because it's 'the thing' and gives them a lot of notoriety if they happen to get a crack."

"The other men in the game are simply in it for what they can get out of it. The horses cost the least figure of any part of the game. With the trotters it's just the other way. They are real gentlemen's horses, and it's the pleasure that they give their owners that keeps the latter interested."

Asked about trotting conditions in California, Curry said: "You noticed, of course, that last week Mr. Billings brought the California trotter George G. 2:32 1/2 for his friend Anthony Brady, of New York. I understand that the price paid was \$15,000. Now, as I have wintered in California for several years past, I happen to be well acquainted with this horse's history. It is a fact that a few seasons ago he sold at public auction for \$65. He was in the rough then. It has cost very little to develop him. He came out green last year and won several good races. So his price was practically all profit. I could have bought him a little over a year ago for less than \$1,000."

Chances in California. "I think there are plenty more such chances in California. Harness racing is at a very low ebb there. The long running meetings in and around Frisco have driven the trotters away from there, and the curtailment of the State appropriations for the district fairs, where the best harness races have been given, has just about stopped the sport there. The number of good trotters and pacers is thinning out, so to speak, in consequence is immense."

"California is the greatest horse-breeding region in the world—no other place compares with it. They are still breeding loads of good ones there—but there is little incentive to develop them, so they are shipped in from the ranches and sold, halter-broke, by the hundreds, for something like \$100 apiece—high-bred ones, too. From a bunch of this kind a friend of mine picked out two that soon learned to beat 2:35, and sold at a large profit."

SADDLE TROTTER BECOMES POPULAR

C. K. G. Billings Will Take Game in Hand.

Trotting under saddle was fully as popular in the early days of the harness racing sport as the harness events, and many old-time champions came into prominence because of their creditable performances under saddle.

Among the most consistent saddle trotters of her time was the gray mare Lady Suffolk, the first trotter to beat 2:30 in harness, taking a record of 2:29 1/2 at Hoboken, in 1845. Five years previous to that time she trotted four miles under saddle in 11:15, the world's record for miles to that date, and the best saddle record for that distance, excepting the 10:51 of the gelding Dutchman, made in 1820.

Famous Saddle Trotters.

Among other famous trotters that achieved fame by their performances under saddle, were Flora Temple, 2:19 1/2, the world's champion trotter from 1856 to 1867; Dexter, 2:17 1/2, who succeeded Flora Temple as champion and retained the honor for five years; George M. Patchen, 2:22 1/2, champion trotting stallion in the '60s; General Butler, 2:23 1/2, Tanner Boy, 2:22 1/2, and others.

Benny Maguire, Charley Green, Billy Weeks, George Starr, and other prominent reinsmen were as skillful in the saddle as in the sulky, and most of the old match races called for three contests—to saddle, to sulky, and to wagon.

In 1866 Budd Doble rode Dexter a mile in 2:35 under saddle, the world's record until 1877, when Charley Green rode Great Eastern, 2:18, a mile in 2:15, a record unbroken up to this time.

Amateur Record.

The record for amateur riders is 2:15, credited to C. K. G. Billings, of New York. The saddle record for two miles was established at 4:59 in 1840 by Lady Suffolk, being replaced in 1868 by the 4:56 of George M. Patchen.

The three-mile record is 7:22 1/2, and was made by Dutchman in 1820. The pacing record under saddle is 2:32 1/2, credited to the gelding Johnston, 2:06, who was ridden by George Starr in 1888.

After an interval of a decade there promises to be a revival this season in trotting under saddle. C. K. G. Billings' black trotting gelding Charlie Mac, 2:07 1/2, by McKinnley, 2:14, is being trained to saddle by H. K. Devereux, the Cleveland amateur, and seems to take rapidly to that way of going.

Prince of Orange, 2:06 1/2, by Prince of the Sea, 2:18 1/2, another member of the Billings stable, will also be worked to saddle, and a material reduction in the long standing record of Great Eastern may be expected.

Worked by Hudson.

Although the trotting stallions Rhythmic, 2:05 1/2, and Jay McGreer, 2:08, are making a season in the stud at Lexington, Ky., each is taking his work regularly and will be raced by Scott Hudson. The latter also has such other trotters as Hawthorne, 2:06 1/2; Guy Fortune, 2:14; Lady Gail Hamilton, 2:14 1/2; Fred McClung, 2:15 1/2; Dr. Time, 2:16 1/2; Cap-

RUSIE AND STIVETTS THREW AWAY CAREER

Would Have Been Among Best Twirlers of Today But for Dissipation.

"There are two names that are scarcely ever spoken in baseball these days," said Manager Charlie Nichols, of the St. Louis team, "yet had their owners taken ordinary good care of themselves they might now have as great a halo about them as have the names of McGinley, Hahn, Mathewson, and others of the National League stars."

"Whenever Amos Rusie or Jack Stivett are referred to one gets the impression that they have been out of the game for years, and were contemporary with Clarkson, Radbourne, Keefe, and the other stars that flourished before the days of the Brotherhood. The fact is that had Rusie and Stivett taken good care of themselves instead of dissipating their careers away, both might still be pitching high-class ball and earning large salaries in either of the two big leagues."

"I venture to say that neither Rusie nor Stivett is over thirty-six years of age, and both of them were of such massive build, with such wonderful strength in their pitching arms, that they could easily hold their own with the pitchers of today. But they saw fit to filter their prospects of a long career away in the flowing bowl, and now Rusie is working in a lumber yard in Indiana, while Stivett, at last accounts, was driving a brewery wagon in Ashland, Va."

"It was claimed by many that Rusie pitched the fastest ball ever known in the history of the game. This is erroneous. Stivett could pitch just as swift as Rusie, and so could several other twirlers in the business. Rusie's superiority lay in his ability to throw a fast curve ball, he excelling any pitcher that ever lived in this respect."

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